# SALVATION

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### SALVATION OIL

is sold by all dealers for 25c Substitutes are mostly cheap imita-tions of good articles. Don't take them. Insist on getting SALVATION OIL, or you will be disappointed.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco

#### AT THE TABERNACLE

REV. DR. TALMAGE PREACHES UPON "THE BARE ARM OF GOD."

God Did Not So Much as Lift a Finger to Bring Forth the Light-A Stupendous Undertaking-Need of God's Bare Arm.

BROOKLYN, Jan. 21 .- Singularly appro

priate and impressive was the old bymn as it was sung this morning by the usands of Brooklyn Tubernacie, led on by cornet and organ:

Arm of the Lord, awake, awake! Put on thy atrength, the nations shake.

Rev. Dr. Talmage took for his subject 'The Bare Arm of God,' the text being Isaiah Hi, 10, "The Lord hath made bar his holy arm.

It almost takes our breath away to read some of the Bible imagery. There is such boldness of metaphor in my text that I have been for some time getting my courage up to preach from it. Isaiah, the evangelistic prophet, is sounding the jubilate of our planet redoemed and cries out, "The Lord hath made bare hisholy arm." What overwhelming suggestiveness in that figure of speech, "The bare arm of God!" The people of Palestine to this day wear much hindering apparel, and when they want to run a special race, or lift a special burden, or fight a special battle, they put off the outside apparel, as in our land when a man proposes a special exertion he puts off his coat and rolls up his sleeves. Walk through our foundries, our machine shops, our mines, our factories, and you will find that most of the tollers have their coats off

and their sleeves rolled up.

Isaiah saw that there must be a tre mendous amount of work done before this world becomes what it ought to be, and he foresees it all accomplished, and accom-plished by the Almighty, not as we ordi-narily think of him, but by the Almighty with the sleeve of his robe rolled back to his shoulder, "The Lord bath made bare his holy arm."

Nothing more impresses me in the Bible than the ease with which God does most things. There is such a reserve of power. He has more thunderbolts than he has ever flung, more light than he has ever distributed, more blue than that with which he has overarched the sky, more green than that with which he has emer-alded the grass, more crimson than that with which he has burnished the sunsets. I say it with reverence, from all I can see, God has never half tried.

TIRED ARMS OF TOIL.
You know as well as I do that many of the most elaborate and expensive industries of our world have been employed in creating artificial light. Half of the time the world is dark. The moon and the stars have their glorious uses, but as instruments of illumination they are fail-ures. They will not allow you to read a book or stop the ruffianism of your great cities. Had not the darkness been persist-ently fought back by artificial means, the most of the world's enterprises would have balted half the time, while the crime of our great municipalities would for half the time run rampant and unrebuked; hence all the inventions for creating artificial light, from the flint struck against steel in centuries past to the dynamo of our electrical manufactories. What uncounted numbers of people at work the year round in making chandeliers and lamps and fixtures and wires and batteries where light shall be made or along which light shall run or where light shall poise! How many bare arms of human toil-and some of those bare arms are very tired—in the creation of light and its apparatus, and after all the work the greater part of the continents and bemispheres at night have no light at all, except perhaps the fireflies flashing their small lanterns

across the swamp. But see how easy God made the light! He did not make bare his arm; he did not even put forth his robed arm; he did not lift so much as a finger. The flint out of which he struck the noonday sun was the word "Light." "Let there be light!" Adam did not see the sun until the fourth day, for, though the sun was created on first day, it took its rays from the first to the fourth day to work through the dense mass of fluids by which this earth was compassed. Did you ever hear of any thing so easy as that? So unique? Out of a word came the blazing sun, the father of flowers and warmth and light. Out of a word building a fireplace for all na-tions of the earth to warm themselves by Yea, seven other worlds, five of them in conceivably larger than our own, and 79 asteroids, or worlds on a smaller scale! The warmth and light for this great brotherhood, great sisterhood, great family of worlds, 87 larger or smaller worlds, all from that one magnificent fireplace made out of the one word "Light," sun 886,000 miles in diameter! I do not know how much grander a solar system God could have created if he had put forth his robed arm, to say nothing of an arm made bare! But this I know—that our noonday sun was a spark struck from the anvil of one word, and that word "Light."

"But," say some one, "do you not think that in making the machinery of the uni-verse, of which our solar system is comparatively a small wheel working into mightier wheels, it must have caused God some exertion—the upheaval of an arm either robed or an arm made bare!" No. We are distinctly told otherwise. The machinery of a universe God made simply with his fingers. David, inspired in a night song, says so-"When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers."

ACCOMPLISHED BY FINGERS ONLY. Scottish clergyman told me a fer

weeks ago of dyspentic Thomas Carlyle

The Milk Turned Sour. will not tell you her name, but one I will not tell you her name, but one of the neighbors says that during her brief visit the other day the milk turned sour. Her countenance looks a yard long. She sighs perpetually. The cloud on her brow is deep. If beaten out thin, I believe it would cover the sky. Her voice is doleful, and her eyes show no radiance. Her wrinkles are numberless. She is a sorry picture, and all because she is a victim of one of those complaints common to womof those complaints common to women. Her system is deranged. She needs a course of self-treatment with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This will eradicate thoroughly those excruciating periodical pains and functional weaknesses incident to her sex, and at the same time build up and invigorate her whole system by its health-imparting influence. A trial bottle will convince.

walking for with a friend one starry night, and as the friend looked up and said.

What a splendid sky!" Mr. Carlyle repired as he glanced upward. "Sad sight, and sight!" Not so thought David as he read the great Scripture of the night heavens. It was a sweep of embroidery of vast typesity, God manipulated. That is the silusion of the pealmist to the woven haperings of tapestry as they were haperings of tapestry as they were en hangings of tapestry as they were known long before David's time. Far back in the ages what enchantment of thread and color, the Florentine velvets of silk and gold and Persian carpets woven of gosts' hair! If you have been in the Gobelin manufactory of tapestry in Paris—alas, now no more!—you witnessed wondrous things as you saw the wooden needle, or broach, going back and forth and in and broach, going back and forth and in and out. You were transfixed with admiration at the patterns wrought. No wonder that Louis XIV bought it, and it became the possession of the throne, and for a long while none but thrones and palaces might have any of its work. What triumphs of loom! What victory of skilled fingers! So David says of the heavens that God's fingers wove into them the light; that God's fingers tapestried them with stars; that God's fingers embroidered them with worlds. How much of the immensity of the heavens David understood I know not. Astronomy was born in China 2,800 years before Chirst was born. During the reign of Hoang-Ti astronomers were put to death
if they made wrong calculations about the
heavens. Job understood the refraction of the sun's rays and said they were "turned as the clay to the seal." The pyramids were astronomical observatories, and they were so long ago built that Isalah refers to one of them in his fineteenth chapter and calls it the "pillar at the border." The first of all the sciences born was astron-omy. Whether from knowledge already abroad or from direct inspiration, it seems to me David had wide knowledge of the

heavens. Whether he understood the full force of what he wrote I know not, but the God who inspired him knew, and he would not let David write anything but truth, and therefore all the worlds that the telescope ever reached or Copernicus or Galilei or Kepler or Newton or Laplace or Herschell or our own Mitchell ever saw were so easily made that they were made with the fingers. As easily as with your fingers you mold the wax, or the clay, or the dough to particular shapes, so be decided the shape of our world, and that it should weigh six sextillion tons, and appointed for all worlds their orbits and decided their color—the white to Sirius, the ruddy to Aldebaran, the yellow to Pollux, the blue to Altair, marrying some of the stars, as the 2,400 double stars that Herschel observed, administering to the whims of the variable stars as their glanes becomes brighter or dim, preparing what astronomers called "the girdle of Andromeda" and the nebula in the sword han dle of Orion. Worlds on worlds! Worlds under worlds! Worlds above worlds! Worlds beyond worlds! So many that arithmetics are of no use in the calculation! But he counted them as he made them, and he made them with his fingers! Reservation of power! Suppression of on nipotence! Resources as yet untouched! Almightiness yet undemonstrated! Now, I ask for the benefit of all disheartened Christian workers, If God accomplishe so much with his fingers, what can he do when he puts out all his strength and when he unlimbers all the batteries of his

omnipotence? The Bible speaks again and again of God's outstretched arm, but only once, and that in the text, of the bare arm A GREAT UNDERTAKING. My text makes it plain that the rectifi-

cation of this world is a stupendous under-taking. It takes more power to make this world over again than it took to make it at first. A word was only necessary for the first creation, but for the new creation the unaleeved and unhindered fore arm of the Almighty! The reason of that I can understand. In the shippards of Liverpool or Glasgow or New York a great vessel is constructed. The architect draws out the plan, the length of the beam, the capacity of tonnage, the retation of wheel or screw, the cabins, the masts and all the appoint ments of this great palace of the deep: The architect finishes his work without any perplexity, and the carpenters and the ar-tizans toil on the craft so many hours a day, each one doing his part, until with flags flying and thousands of people huzzaing on the docks the vessel is launched.
But out on the sea that steamer breaks
her shaft and is limping slowly along toward harbor when Caribbean whirlwinds, those mighty hunters of the deep, looking out for prey of ships, surround that wound-ed vessel and pitch it on a rocky coast, and she lifts and falls in the breakers until every joint is loose, and every spar is down, and every wave sweeps over the hurricane deck as she parts midships. Would it not require more skill and power to get that splintered vessel off the rocks and reconstruct it than it required originally to build her? Aye! Our world that God built so beautiful, and which started out with all the flash of Edenic foliage and with the chant of paradisaical bowers, has been 60 centuries pounding in the skerries of sin and sorrow, and to get her out, and to get her off, and to get her on the right way again will require more of omnipotence than it required to build her and launch her. So I am not surprised that though in the drydock of one word our world was made it will take the unsleeved arm of God to lift her from the rocks and put her on the right course again. It is evident from my text and its comparison with other texts that it would not be so great an undertaking to make a whole constellation of worlds, and a whole galaxy of worlds, and a whole astronomy of worlds and swing them in their right orbits as to take this wounded world, this stranded world this bankrunt world, this destroyed world.

and make it as good as when it started. NEED OF POWER FROM REAVEN. Now, just look at the enthroned difficulties in the way, the removal of which, the overthrow of which, seem to require the bare right arm of omnipotence. There stands heathenism, with its 860,000,000 victims. I do not care whether you call them Brahmans or Buddhists, Confucians or fetich idolaters. At the World's fair in Chicago last summer those monstrosities of religion tried to make themselves respectable, but the long hair and baggy trousers and trinketed robes of their representatives cannot hide from the world the facts that those religions are the authors of funeral pyre, and juggernaut crushing, and Ganges infanticide, and Chinese shoe torture, and the aggregated massacres of many centuries. They have their heels on India, on China, on Persia, on Borneo, on three-fourths of the acreage of ear poor old world. I know that the missionaries, who are the most sacrificing and Christ-like men and women on earth, are making steady and glorious inroads upon these built up abominations of the centuries. All this stuff that you see in some of the newspapers about the missionaries as living in luxury and idleness is promulgated by corrupt American or English or Scotch merchants, whose loose behavior in heath-en cities has been rebuked by the missionaries, and these corrupt merchants write home or tell innocent and unsuspecting risitors in India or China or the darkened islands of the sea these falsehoods about our

notor ar cases feathern ports is a constant rebuke to such debauchees and miscreants. If satan should visit heaven, from which he was once roughly but justly expatri-ated, and he should write home to the realms pandemoniae, his correspondence published in Diabolos Gazette or Apol-lyonic News about what he had seen, he would report the temple of God and the Lumb as a broken down church, and the house of many mansions as a disreputable place, and the cherubim as suspicious of morals. Sin never did like holiness, and you had better not depend upon satanto report of the sublime and multipotent work of our missionaries in foreign lands. But notwithstanding all that these men and women of God have achieved, they feel, and we all feel that if the idolatrous lands are to be Christianized there needs to be a power from the heavens that has not yet condescended, and we feel like crying out in the words of Charles Wesley: Arm of the Lord, awake, awake!

Aye, it is not only the Lord's arm that needed, the holy arm, the outstretched arm, but the bare arm!

CORRUPT RELIGIONS. There, too, stands Mohammedanism, with its 178,000,000 victims. Its Bible is the Koran, a book not quite as large as our New Testament, which was revealed to Mohammed when in epileptic fits, and resuscitated from these fits he dictated it to scribes. Yet it is read today by more people than any other book ever written. Mohammed, the founder of that religion, a polygamist, with superfluity of wives, st step of his religion on the body mind and soul of woman, and no wonder that the heaven of the Koran is an everlasting Sodom, an infinite seraglio, about which Mohammed promises that each fol-lower shall have in that place 72 wives in addition to all the wives he had on earth, but that no old woman shall even enter

When a bishop of England recently proposed that the best way of saving Moham-medans was to let them keep their religion, but ingraft upon it some new principles from Christianity, he perpetrated an ecclesiastical joke at which no man can laugh who has ever seen the tyranny and domestic wretchedness which always appear where that religion gets foothold. It has marched across continents and now proposes to set up its filthy and accursed banner in America, and what it has done for Turkey it would like to do for our nation. A religion that brutally treats womtion. A religion that brutally treats womanhood ought never to be fostered in our
country. But there never was a religion
so absurd or wicked that it did not get
disciples, and there are enough fools in
America to make a large discipleship of
Mohammedanism. This corrupt religion
has been making steady progress for hundreds of years, and notwithstanding all
the splendid work done by the Jessups,
and the Goodells, and the Blisses, and the
Van Dykes, and the Posts, and the Misses
Bowens, and the Misses Thompsons, and Bowens, and the Misses Thompsons, and scores of other men and women of whom the world was not worthy there it stands, the giant of sin, Mohammedanism, with one foot on the heart of woman and the other on the heart of Christ, while it mumbles from its minarets this stupendous blasphemy, "God is great, and Moham-med is his prophet." Let the Christian printing presses at Beyroot and Constan-tinople keep on with their work, and the men and women of God in the mission fields toil until the Lord crowns them, but what we are all hoping for is something supernatural from the heavens, as yet un-seen, something stretched down out of the skies, something like an arm uncovered, the bare arm of the God of nations!

EVILS OF THE DAY. There stands also the arch demon of alcoholism. Its throne is white and made of bleached human skulls. On one side of that throne of skulls kneels in obeisance and worship democracy, and on the other side republicanism, and the one that kisses the cancerous and gangrened foot of this deepot the oftenest gets the most benedictions. There is a Hudson river, an Ohio, a Mississippi of strong drink rolling through this nation, but as the rivers from which I take my figure of speech empty into the Atlantic or the gulf this mightler flood of sickness and insanity and domes tic ruin and crime and bankruptcy a wos empties into the hearts, and the homes, and the churches, and the time, and the eternity of a multitude beyond all statistics to number or describe. All nations are mauled and scarified with baleful stimulus or killing narcotic. The pulque of Mexico, the cashew of Brazil, the hasheesh of Persia, the opium of China, the guavo of Honduras, the wedro of Russia, the some of India, the aguardiente of Morocco, the arak of Arabia, the mastic of Syria, the raki of Turkey, the beer of Germany, the whisky of Scotland, the ale of England, the all drinks of America, are doing their best to stupefy, inflame, dement, impoverish, brutalize and slay the human race. Human power, unless reenforced from the heavens, can never ex tirpate the evils I mention.

Much good has been accomplished by the heroism and fidelity of Christian reformers, but the fact remains that there are more splendid men and magnificent women this moment going over the Niag-ara abysm of inebriety than at any time since the first grape was turned into wine and the first head of rye began to soak in a brewery. When people touch this sub-ject, they are apt to give statistics as to how many millions are in drunkards' graves or with quick tread marching on toward them. "The land is full of talk of high tariff and low tariff, but what about the highest of all tariffs in this country, the tariff of \$900,000,000 which rum put upon the United States in 1891, for that is what it cost us? You do not tremble or turn pale when I say that. The fact is we have become hardened by statistics, and they make little impression. But if some one could gather into one mighty lake all the tears that have been wrung out of orphanage and widowhood, or into one organ diapason all the groans that have been uttered by the suffering victims of this holocaust, or into one whirlwind all the sighs of centuries of dissipation, or from the wicket of one immense prison have look upon us the glaring eyes of all those whom strong drink has endungeon we might perhaps realize the appalling desolation. But no, no; the sight would forever blast our vision; the sound would forever stun our souls. Go on with your temperance literature; go on with your temperance platforms; go on with your temperance laws. But we are all hop-ing for something from above, and while the bare arm of suffering, and the bare arm of invalidism, and the bare arm of overty, and the bare arm of domestic lesolation from which rum hath torn the aleeve are lifted up in beggary and suppli-cation and despair let the bare arm of God strike the breweries, and the liquor stores, and the corrupt politics, and the licens laws, and the whole inferno of grogshop all around the world. Down, thou accursed bottle, from the throne! Into the dust, thou king of the demijohn! Parched be thy lips, thou wine cup, with fires that

hall never be quenched! PLENTY OF AMMUNITION. But I have no time to specify the mani-lold evils that challenge Christianity. And think I have seen in some Christians,

islands of the sea these falsehoods about our consecrated missionaries, who, turning their backs on home and civilization and emolument and comfort, spend their lives in trying to introduce the mercy of the gospel among the downtrodden of heathenism. Some of those merchants leave their families in America or England or Scotland and stay for a few years in the ports of heathenism while they are making their fortunes in the tea or rice or optum trade, and while they are thus absent from home give themselves to orgies of dissoluteness such as no pen or tongue could, without the abolition of all decency, attempt to report. The presence of the missionaries with their pure and noble house

from some purpus a disnearteument, as though Christianity were so worsted that it is hardly worth while to attempt to win this world for God, and that all Christian work would collapse, and that it is no use for you to seath a Sabbath class or distribute tracts or exhort in prayer meetings or preach in a mipit, as satan is gaining ground. To behave the pessimism, the gospel of assashup, I preach this serm showing that you are on the winning side. Go ahead! Fight on! What I want to make out today is that our ammunition is not exhausted; that all which has been accomplished has been only the skirmish-ing before the great Armageddon; that not more than one of the thousand foun-tains of beauty in the King's park has begun to play; that not more than one brig-ade of the innumerable hosts to be marshaled by the rider on the white horse has yet taken the field; that what God has done yet has been with arm folded in flowing robe, but that the time is coming when he will rise from his throne, and throw off that robe, and come out of the palaces of eternity, and come down the stairs of heaven with all conquering step, and halt in the presence of expectant na-tions, and flashing his omniscient eyes across the work to be done will put back the sleeve of his right arm to the shoulder and roll it up there and for the world's final and complete rescue make hare his arm. Who can doubt the result when, according to my text, Jehovah does his best, when the last reserve force of omnip-otence takes the field, when the last sword of eternal might leaps from its sent hard? Do you know what decided the hattle of Sedan? The bills a thousand high. Eleven hundred cannon on the hills. Artillery on the heights of Givonne and 13 German batteries on the heights of La The crown prince of Saxony watched the scene from the heights of Mairy. Between a quarter to 6 o'clock in the morning and I o'clock in the afternoon of Sept. 2, 1870, the hills dropped the shells that shattered the French host in the valley. The French emperor and the 86,000 of his army captured by the hills. So in this conflict now raging between holiness and sin "our eyes are unto the hills." Down here in the valleys of earth we must be valiant soldiers of the cross, but the Commander of our bosts walks the heights and views the scene far better than we can in the valleys, and at the right day and the right hour all heaven will open its batteries on our side, and the commander of the hosts of unrighteous-ness, with all his followers, will surrender, and it will take eternity to fully cele brate the universal victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. "Our eyes are unto the hills." It is so certain to be accomplished that Isaiah in my text looks down through the fieldglass of prophecy and speaks of it as already accomplished, and I take my stand where the prophet took his stand and look at it as all done. "Halleluiab, 'tis done.'' See! Those cities without a tear! Look! Those continents without a pang! Behold! Those hemis-pheres without a sin! Why, those deserts -Arabian desert, American desert and Great Sahara desert-are all irrigated into ens where God walks in the cool of the day. The atmosphere that encircles our globe floating not one groan. All the rivers and lakes and oceans dimpled with not one falling tear. The climates of the earth have dropped out of them the rigors of the cold and the blasts of the heat, and of the cold and the bharts of the heat, and it is universal spring. Let us change the old world's name. Let it no more be called the earth, as when it was reeking with everything pestiferous and malevo-lent, scarleted with battlefields and gashed with graves, but now so changed, so are matic with gardens and so resonant with song and so rubescent with beauty, let us call it Immanuel's Land or Beulah or millennial gardens or paradise regained or heaven! And to God, the only wise, the only good, the only great, be glory forever.

#### ARE YOU A SUFFERER From Rheumatism or Neuralgia?

E. P. Taylor and Solomon Davis Speak to Victims of These Terrible Diseases.

E. P. Tayer, of East Nassau, New York, says: "I wish it possible to speak personally with every rheumatic vic-tim, for I would tell them of my terri-

ble experience and the relief and cure I found in a simple remedy. "When I first saw in the newspaders, Rheumatism can be cured,' I was loath to believe it, but when I found that the statement was made by Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., I David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. I., I liquired into it, and upon his advice I began to use Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. My condition at that time seemed hopeless. I had suften that time seemed hopeless. I had suffice for hearing and restlement January 29, 1894.

M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge. fered for fifteen years with inflamatory rheumattism. My physician said I would be a cripple for life, but it was not ordained that way, for I had not used Favorite Remedylong, before I was convinced that it was the right medicine, and in a short while I was cured. That was three years ago, and have not felt a trace of the disease

since. Solomon Davis, of North Kortright. N. Y., suffered awfully from neuralgia and loss of sleep, as is frequently the case with elderly people; in speaking to the writer, he said: "I found that Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy relieved the bowels, improved the circulation of the blood, and the old pain left me altogether."
As one of Napoleon physicians re-

cently said. "There is no reason in suffering with rheumatism or neuralgia for Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy will cure them." All druggists sell it.

English In Spanish.

The ordinary method of construction by which the Spanish writer places adjectives after nouns has sometimes a droll effect if he chances to adopt English words into his composition. Thus it certainly sounds odd to read in La Nacion that "the congress of the United States has finally disposed of the dangerous Bill Sherman," and in Il Comercio of Lima that "the American congress committee has voted for Bill Wilson to kill Bill McKinley."-New York Rscorder.

All who are troubled with Constipa-tion will find a safe, sure, and speedy relief in Ayer's Pills. Unlike most other cathartics, these pills strengthen the stomach, liver, and bowels and restore the organs to normal and regular action.

An English Luncheon.

On one such occasion I saw a company of poets, philosophers and fanatics at table presided over by a young lady, the daughter of the house. I sat there wiping my forehead (they do the eating, I the perspiring) as I saw slices of beef disappearing with vegetables, mustard, etc. The host then asked me what I thought of the food and the mode of eating. I replied instinctively, "It is horrible!" This reply set the gentlemen roaring and my hostes

blushing How can a little stomach hold such an enormous lunch? Even women and children take large quantities. What vitality these people have, to be sure! The waste of vitality in their climate and under their conditions of life must be enormous. It has of course to be replaced. -"An Indian Eye on English Life," by Behramji Malabrai.

stev. Plink Plunk on Vantty.

De vanity ob some people, deah bred-deru, is a good deal liks de vanity ob an old peacock dat has lost most ob his tail fedders; de less dey hab to be vain ob de fonder dey seem to be ob makin a spreadaway exhibishun ob demselves.-New York Herald.

"During the epidemic of la-grippe Chamberiain's Cough Remedy took the lead here and was much better liked than other any cough medicine." H. M. Banga, druggist, Chatsworth, Ill. The grip is much the same as a very severe cold and requires precisely the same treatment. This Remedy is same treatment. This Remedy is prompt and effectual and will prevent any tendency of the disease toward pneumonia. For saleby D. J. Humph-

Probate Notice.

NOTICE is bersby given, that Samuel Williams, as Assignee of Vaniue & Son, has filed a first account of his Administration, which will be for hearing and settlement Jan. 20th, 1991.

M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice.

NOTICE is herebygiven, that Charles Schweder as guardian or George Sipke and Theodorshipke has field a fourth account of his guardian ship which will be for hearing and settlement Janu ary 29th, 1894. M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that J.F. Theek, as guardian of Frank Stickiey, has filed a third account of his guardianship, which will be for hear ing and settlement Jan. 29th, 1894.

M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice. NoTICE is hereby given, that MJ Grimes, as administrator of Leroy Waite, has filed a first account of his administration, which will be for hearing and settlement Jan. 19th, 1894.

M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice. NOTICE is hereby given, that James W. Bishop, as Administrator of the estate of William Younker, has filed a final account administration, which will be for hearing and actilement Jan. 30,

M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice Office is hereby given, that George W. Meyers, as administrator of the estate of Russell B. Packard, has filed a final account of his administration. which will be for hearing and settlement, Jan, 30th, 1894.

M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice.

OFICE is hereby given, that Rasolia Boyal as guardian of Amelia M. Homeyer has filed a first account of her guardianship, which will be for learing and actilement Jan, 30th, 1894.

M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that W. W. McGiffin as Administrator of the estate of Hannah ... McGiffin, has filed a final account of his Administra iou, which will be for hearing and settlement Jar pub. 1894.

Probate Notice. NOTICE is hereby given, that John J. Geiger, a Administrator of the estate of Andrew Deseranges has filed a second account of his Administration, which will be for hearing and settlemen January 30th, 1894.

M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Fred. Hogrefe, as Notice is hereby given, that Fred. Hogrefe, as Guardian of Harman Buenger, Frederick Buenger, Anna Buenger, Mary Buenger, William Buenger, John Buenger and Emma Buenger, has filed a first account of his Guardianship, which will be for hearing and settlement Jan. 20th, 1894.

M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice. NOTICE is hereby given, that Lottle Bruner, administratrix of Charles Bruner, has filed dial account of her Administration, which will be for hearing and settlement January 29th, large

M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge. Probate Notice

NOTICE is hereby given, that James Donovan as administrator of John W. Taylor, has filed a flual account of his administration, which will be M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notica.

OFICE is hereby given, that James Donovas as administrator of Erchart Beiger, has file as account of his administration, which will i nd settlement Jan. 29th, 1894.
M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that H. C. Tubbs, Administratrix of Louis Comstock, has filed final account of her Administration, which will i M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Stephen A. Philpot as Trustee of Elizabeth Cook, has filed a first account of his Guardianship, which will be for hearling and settlement January 29, 1894.

M. DONNELLY, Probste Judge. Probate Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that John A. Feuter, as Guardian of John C. O'Daniel has filed a second account of his Guardianship, which will be for hearing and settlement January 29, 1594. M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Ferdinand A. Dud-ling, as Administrator of Ferdinand Royal, has filed a second account of his Administration, which will be for hearing and settlement January M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Samuel Rigal, a Guardian of Lerby J. Ward, has filed a fourtraccount of his Guardianship, which will be fo aring and settlement January 29th, 1894.
M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that H. F. Norden, as Administrator of Mary Seeling, has filed in final account of his Administration, which will be for aring and acttlement January 20th, 1894.

M. DUNNELLY, Probate Judge. Probate Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Henry Bostleman, as Administrator of Robert II. Carr, has filed a final account of his Administration, which will be for hearing and settlement January 29th, 189.

M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice.

N OTICE is hereby given, that Ellet Welmer, as guardian of Paul Welmer and Mary Welmer, has flied a first secount of his guardianship, which will be for hearing and attlement, Jan. 29,

M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge. Probate Notice. NOTICE is hereby given that, Thornton D. Ingle as guardiau of Eibert W. Ingle has filed a first account of his guardianship which will be for hearing and settlement January 30th, 1894.

M. DONNEJLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice. NOTICE is hereby given, that Chas. F. Wicken-hiser, as administrator of the estate of John Rinebolt, has filed a first account of his adminis-tration, which will be for hearing and settlement an. 30th, 1494. M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice NOTICE is hereby given, that Margaret T. Palmer, as guardian of Mary A. Palmer and Arthur W. Palmer, has filed a final account of her quardianship, which will be for hearing and settlement Jan. 30, 1894.
M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice. NOTICE is hereby given that Allice B. Packard as administrator de-bonis non with the will an-nexed of the estate of Daniel F. Painter, has filed a first account of her administration which will be

hearing and settlement January 30th, 1894.
M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge. Probate Notice. OTICE is hereby given, that Wm. S. Will man as administrator of the estate of Samu. Bear has filed a first account of his administrator which will be for hearing and estiment fan ary 29th, 1894. M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge. Make Yourself Heard."

Bird Staughter.

pampers the destruction of the feathered

tribes. The birds sacrificed are of course

those of richest plumage and of course also those that will be least easily re-

placed. In fact, if this thing continues, American bird life of the gentler order

will pretty soon become extinct. Is not the warfare the American Humane so-

ciety has opened upon the birdskin traf-fic wholly justifiable? We think so. The

destruction referred to contributes not

one whit to human need or human com-

fort. It adds nothing to the intellectual,

nothing to the mental. It is simply wan-tonness practiced at the beck of fashion,

and as silly and meaningless a fashion, too, as ever was spawned from the brain

of a man milliner. There are birds in

plenty that shed their plumage to supply

the vain demand for flaming headgear.

Why should the fashion monarchs be in-

exorable and also demand the bodies of

our feathered songsters? - Sacramento

The Female Allantus.

Mr. C. F. Saunders of Philadelphia

justly calls attention to the great beauty

of this tree. The male ailantus first

disgusts by its disagreeable odor, and

then the flowers fall, leaving nothing

more behind them. But the female

flowers have a rather pleasant fragrance and are followed by the fruit, which soon takes on a beautiful golden color.

Most will agree with him that there

are few things more beautiful than the

female ailantus with its young fruit

during the months of August and September. By the way, the name is ailan-

tus and not silanthus, as frequently writ-

ten, the tree being named from the Chi-

Prince of Wales' Bracelet.

It is probably not generally known that the Prince of Wales wears a brace-

let on his left wrist. On a recent occa-

ion when he appeared in public the

gleam of the golden bangle was noticed by a very few individuals, and among

those who noticed it there was an inter-

change of wondering glances. The wear-

ing of the bracelet is not, however, fop-

ness, for the bangle has a history. It

belonged originally to Maximilian, the

ill fated emperor of Mexico, and it is a

cherished possession of the prince's .-

Pious Russians do not eat pigeons be-

cause of the sanctity conferred on the

MAN

Needs to be as particular about his

Newspaper

THE CLEVELAND

London Tit-Bits.

dove in the Scriptures.

pishness on the part of his royal high

nese "ailanto."-Mechan's Monthly.

The men who prosper in this world are the men who mind their own business The men who prosper in this world are the men who mind their own business and keep on minding it. An exchange furnishes an example: "Tatoes!" cried a to cry down this vanity that feeds and colored peddler in Richmond. "Hush dat racket, You distracts de whole neighborhood," responded a colored woman from a doorway. "You kin hear me, kin you?" "Hear you? I kin hear you a mile." "Tanks. I se hollerin to be heard. "Tatoes!"-Exchange.

His First Letter.

A writer in The Christian Union gave an amusing account of the first letter ever written to his wife by a certain old gentleman. The couple had never been separated in all the years of their married life until pa, at the age of 70, concluded to visit some relatives in Bos-

When he was preparing to start on his memorable trip, his wife, who was to remain at home, said: "Pa. you never writ me a letter in your life, and I do hope when you git safely there you'll write me a line and let me know how you bore the journey. I'll buy a sheet of paper and put in a wafer, so you won't have no trouble about that."

· Pa was absent a week, and faithful to his promise he sent a letter. It read

thus: RESPECTED LADV—I got here safe, and I am very well, and I hope you are the same. I shall be glad to git home, for the pride of the airth that I see here is enough to ruin the mation. The women folks are too lazy to set up in their carriages. They loll back and look as if they was goin to sleep, and I don't s'pose one of 'em could milk a cow or feed a pig. Nephew Abijah has a proper dairy of horses, an I have rid all over Boston. There wa'n't no need o' puttin them boughten buttons on my coat, for nobody noticed 'em. I am Your Respected Husbard. RESPECTED LADY-I got here safe, and I an

Pure Water For Cities. The authorities in this country and on the continent are everywhere awakening to a sense of the necessity of supplying towns with really good, nonpolluted water. In ancient days every family had its own draw well, and water was supplied by springs. If one well became polluted, it at all events did not interfere with the health of the next door neighbor.

But nowadays we all drink out of the same can, as it were, and when, as in the case of the Worthing supply, the water be-comes contaminated the poisoning goes on wholesale. Of course each householder can do a good deal to purify the water served out to him, but it is precious hard lines that the necessity for doing so should exist. We would lynch a baker who handed bread in at the kitchen door that was mixed

with arsenic or strychnine. I do not sug gest hanging the directors of water compa nies, but they are morally guilty of murde if their water poisons the lieges. Public filters should leave nothing to be desired, and the water therefrom should be constantly made the subject of bacteriologica

examination to prove whether or not filtra-tion is successfully conducted.

Meanwhile the nervous portion of the public who are householders can go on making assurance doubly sure by boiling their water. If laden with carbonate of lime, the boiling will go far to soften it, and it will also kill the microbes. The water can afterward be cooled and filtered. But the filter itself, remember, needs periodic at tention.—Liverpool Mercury.

As his food—unwholesome food, adultyrated or poorly-prepared food should have no place in the household. Neither stould a Newspaper tust is filled with nuwholesome resding matter, adulter-ated with trashy articles, have any place in the household. Vast and populous as China, is the expe ience of the present century shows that she is weak for aggressive purposes. She has not the hold on territory adjacent to her borders which she could claim a hundred years ago. European nations are pressing on her, both on the south and on the north. She has been forced to cede a portion of her territory to England, and she has been compelled to avail herself of the help of Englishmen, both for civil adiancel and the recognized as an able and enterprising Newsis recognized as an able and enterprising News ministration and for military command. paper: Circums among an interest class paper people throughout Ohio and adjoining states. Being fisty years old it has an established clientage. It prius column after column of news from all parts of the world and also much entertaining miscellaneous reading. Its appearance is always so things show that an expans of the Chinese race does not necessarily involve an extension of Chinese dominion. On the contrary, they tend to prove that it is the order introduced by European adminstration which leads to the multiplication of these industrious people, and there is therefore at least as much ground for say ing that, though Borneo, Sumatra and New Guinea and the great islands of the eastern archipelago may be ultimately peopled by w races, they will be governed by the

developed in these great and fertile islands.

American Chrysanthemums.

The foreign horticultural papers speak with some admiration of the American

chrysanthemums which were shown at the autumn exhibitions in Great Britaja. In

the term American, however, they not only include seedlings raised in this country, but

importations which have reached Europe

One writer, speaking of the competition between the chrysanthemums raised in

France and those raised in America, states

that the best of the new introductions have come from this side of the Atlantic,

and, with the exception of the new flowers sent out by M. Ernest Calvat, the gen-

uine novelties of American growers far

surpass those of all other French growers

put together.-Garden and Forest.

-Edinburgh Review.

by way of America.

WEEKLY PLAIN DEALER white races as for believing that a new Chinese empire is in process of formation A Chinese India may, in other words, be

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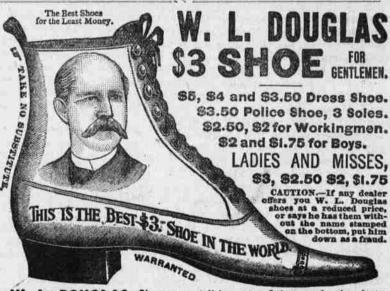
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